

HUSTLER

# HUMOR®

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SEPTEMBER 1979



DANALIE LINSLEY





Nothing  
beats wrapping  
your mouth around an  
Oscar Schween Weenie.  
Yum, yum!

**Oscar  
Schween  
Meats**

We serve quality...  
Not just dead animals.



# HUSTLER HUMOR

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Sorry, no returns unless accompanied by S.A.S.E.



*"Well, son, I'm glad we had this little man-to-'whatever' chat."*



INER



FOOT  
LONG  
HOT  
DOGS

riuuu



*"Just remember, Trixie, practice makes perfect!"*



*"Wait'll I tell my dad I saw  
a real live beaver dam!"*

A man came home early from work one day and found his wife in bed with his best friend.

"Look, you bastard, what are you doing in my bed?" thundered the husband.

"Why...uh...er...the same thing you do here," stammered the friend.

Then the wife winked at her husband and said, "You see, darling, you don't have a thing to worry about!"



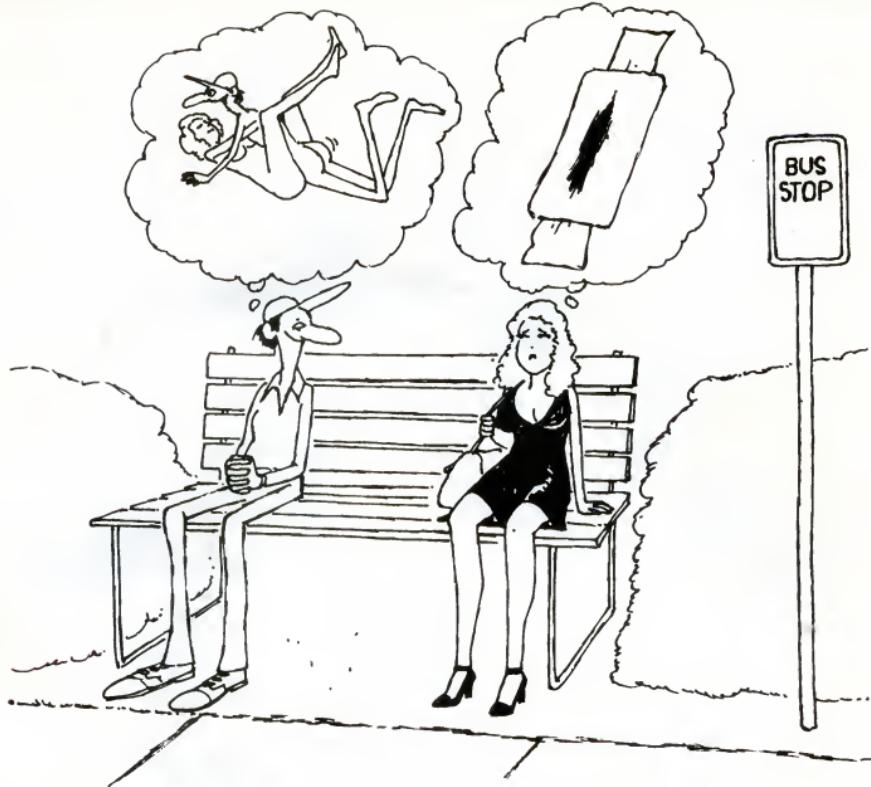
*"I'm so hungry I could eat a horse."*

A man who was a dance instructor had been bothered by his wife for a long time to teach her one of the newest dances. Finally he agreed, put a record on the player and told her to stand opposite him. Then he instructed her that she had to move her

hips in a circular motion in time to the music. The wife tried, but even her most violent motions seemed to be only a little quiver. After trying to show her for several minutes, the husband yelled, "This isn't like your way of fucking...you've got to move a little!"



*"The union sent me to bargain for them!"*



END

Sam, having appraised the new blonde switchboard operator, told his partner, George, that he was taking the new girl out on the town that evening. The following morning, when asked how he had made out, Sam snorted, "Ugh! My wife's better!"

Then it was George's turn to try his luck with the new blonde. The next night he took her out and when the two partners met for breakfast the following morning, Sam inquired, "Well, George, how was she?"

"You're right, Sam," George replied. "Your wife is better!"



*"I think this type of foreplay sucks!"*



*"It's a boy!"*

A couple of GI's were sitting on their bunks late one night getting some manual relief, when one said to the other, "How come you're going so slow?"

"I just can't think of any chicks right now who are worth hurrying about," replied the other.





"She's trying to kill me, officer!  
She wants to fuck me to death!"

"Nora," said the haughty society matron to her pretty maid, "I've noticed that you've been tarrying in the foyer with the mailman and in the pantry with the man who reads our gas meter."

"I'm sorry, madam," blushed the girl, "but

they're only little teeny quickie pieces, and I do get all my work done."

"I'm not scolding you, Nora," soothed her employer. "But I was just wondering if you could slip a little to the milkman...we're a little behind in his bill."



"Oh, it's some fat diet my wife's on  
...she's upstairs right now farting  
away those excess pounds."



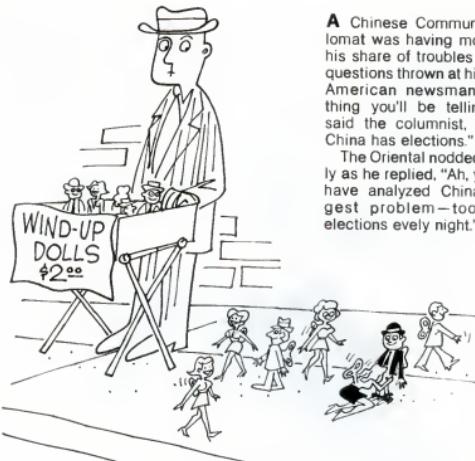
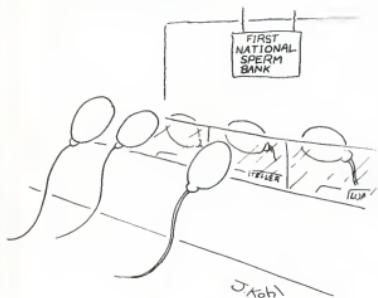
"I'll have to examine your 'fringe' benefits  
before I can discuss ours."



"Let's see... one Frenchman, one Irishman, and  
one World War II veteran from Hiroshima..."

A pretty blonde worked as a secretary for a company that had a large force of salesmen, and they all tried to date her without success. But then Mr. Right came along and proposed to the blonde, and she couldn't wait to spread the news. Flashing her newly acquired diamond engagement ring around the office for the benefit of the salesmen, she gushed, "Congratulate me... I'm going to be married!"

"Why, honey," exclaimed one of her disappointed suitors, "I didn't even know you were pregnant."



A Chinese Communist diplomat was having more than his share of troubles fielding questions thrown at him by an American newsmen. "Next thing you'll be telling me," said the columnist, "is that China has elections."

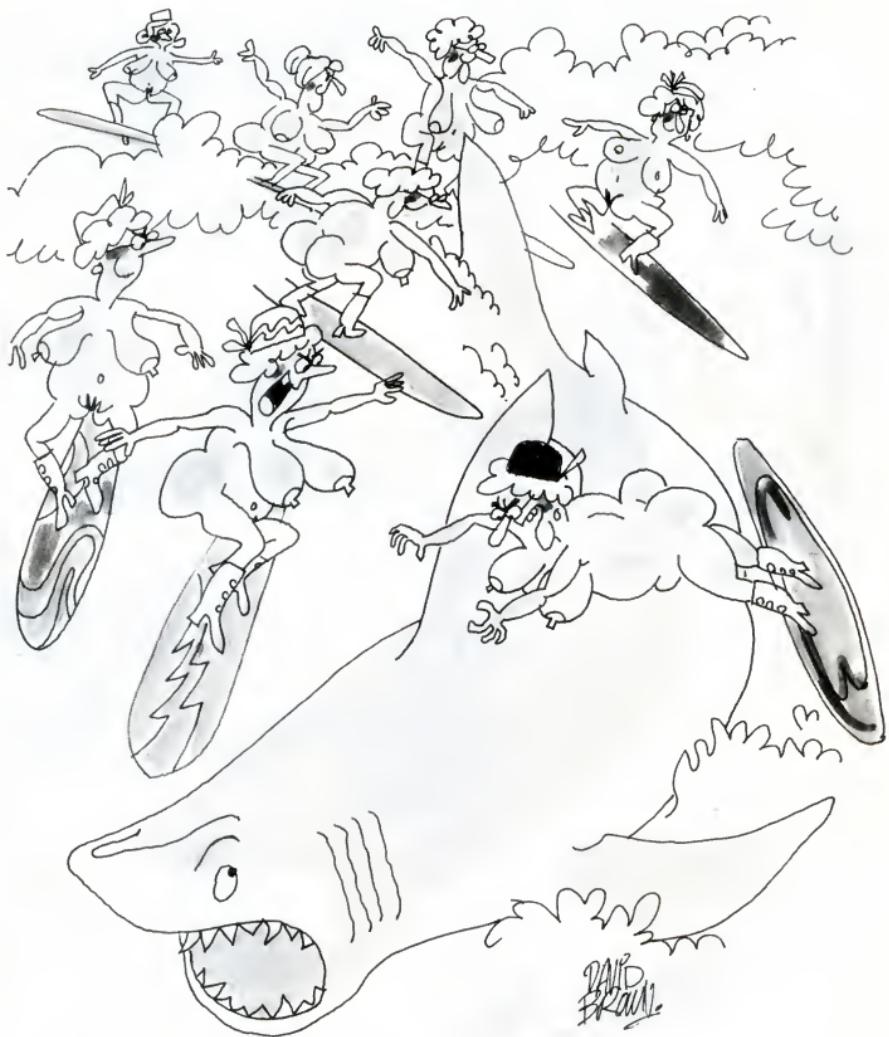
The Oriental nodded gravely as he replied, "Ah, yes, you have analyzed China's biggest problem—too many elections every night."



## \$\$\$\$

# WANTED: JOKES

HUSTLER HUMOR, America's newest humor magazine, is buying jokes and gags from its readers! We'll look at anything from one paragraphs to definitions. No short stories. BIG BUCKS PAID! Submit your gut-busters immediately, while the dollar is still worth something. Send to: HUSTLER HUMOR MAGAZINE, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067.



*"That's it, Mildred! Fuck him before he gets a chance to dive!"*

# "FATS" by Timm

GOLLY, SOMETIMES  
I GET TO FEELIN'  
SO LONELY. (SIGH!)



OH YEAH? WELL, ANYTHING  
IS BETTER THAN CLAUSTROPHOBIA!



# FUNNY BONES



*"Well, I don't hear any of the other patients complaining about long waits!"*



*"Well, yes... I'd call that an unusual discharge."*

SCORPIO



"Have you ever thought about giving up S&M, Mr. Farb?"



"Your reflexes appear to be excellent."



"... and next time your husband has a seizure, Mrs. Bryson, I suggest you stick a spoon in his mouth..."



Halm

"Oh well, I guess a recycled cunt  
is better than no cunt at all."



JACKPE

"Now then, what seems to be the trouble?"



CARD  
LITTLE  
BIG

"Nurse, this is serious. Get me a  
Band-Aid and two martinis."



DAD  
BONNIE

"Get a second opinion if you like, madam, but  
I'm sure it's rigor mortis . . ."



END

A youth had just graduated from college and his father asked him what he thought was the most important thing he'd learned in his four years. "Well," replied the son, "it was this ... if a man puts a couple of pillows under a girl's fanny when he has sex with her, he can give her one extra inch."

It was nearly midnight when the boy's mother said, "I wish you'd go in your father's den and see what he's doing. He's been in there since noon and he won't let me in." The boy went into the den and found his father with worn-down pencils and papers covered with figures all over the room.

"What are you doing, Dad?" asked the puzzled youth.

"I'm just sitting here figuring how much tail I lost these last 24 years by not going to college," replied the father. "So far I'm up to our second anniversary, and it's over 2,475 feet!"



*"Could I have a toothpick?"*

A Texas oilman got tired of hearing what great lovers Frenchmen are and when he landed in Paris, he decided to show them up. Striding into the city's finest bordello, he told the madame, "Send twelve of your fancy women up to my room."

She shook her head with a pitying sigh and said, "I'm sorry, sir, but that's out of the question. You're much too old to order the children's portion!"

A pimp from New York drove to a winter resort in the Arizona desert for a vacation. One day he was attending a rodeo that was put on for the benefit of the visitors when suddenly the following announcement came over the public address system: "Will the owner of the New York Cadillac with the zebra-skin seat covers please go to your car and close the windows? A burro is raping your back seat!"



*"Was I good, Harry... was I?"*

A couple of pretty American girls were visiting Paris for the first time and were picked up by a couple of suave Frenchmen at a sidewalk cafe. Each man then took his girl a separate way, and it was early in the morning when the girls finally met in their hotel room. One girl, whose clothes were still neat and fresh, looked at her disheveled friend, whose dress was torn and tattered and whose hair was tangled and messy.

"My goodness!" exclaimed her friend. "What happened to you?"

"Well," her friend replied, "my guy took me up to his apartment and asked me to do something very distasteful. You know ... frenching! And before I could get out my French-English dictionary to look up 'I don't do that kind of thing' ... I already had!"





"You'd better hurry, Ralph... didn't your mother tell you to be in by 12 o'clock?"

A young boy, trying to make heads or tails out of his big brother's anatomy textbook, asked, "Daddy, where are your testicles?"

His father, whose brains were buried in the evening newspaper, mumbled, "Ask your mother... she's the one who puts everything away around here."



"But to me everyone's an asshole!"

MATERNITY



"Miss Combers said to tell you she still isn't speaking to you."

A couple of Australians lived near each other in the Outback, and one day one chap confided to the other, "I can't stand it any longer. I'm going into town and buy myself a girl."

"It's silly wasting your money like that," said his buddy. "Get your fun with the animals out here in the bush." The man promised to try it and his friend left.

A week later the friend came back and couldn't find his buddy anywhere. Finally he saw a bundle of bloodied rags at the foot of a steep grade and on closer inspection, it turned out to be his chum, all broken and battered. "What happened?" he gasped.

"Well, I did like you said," was the reply. "I made out with a rabbit, an aardvark, and even a duck-billed platypus. Then I wanted something bigger, so I tried a kangaroo. It was tremendous! I've never had anything like it, until we started going downhill, and I got out of step!"



"Oh, don't worry. You'll find ways to make ends meet on the small salary they pay us here."



*"I wish to heavens you'd get rid of that thing."*



*"This is toothpaste you gave me... where's the Preparation H I asked for?"*

J. Kohl



Faymann

Andre went down for his pre-induction physical and the first thing the doctor said was, "Show me your penis."

"My penis?" questioned Andre. "I don't know what you mean."

"Look, son," said the doctor, "I want to see the part you put between your girlfriend's legs."

"Then why didn't you say so?" said Andre. Then he opened his mouth, stuck out his tongue and said, "Aaah!"

A young doctor who was a swinging single was contributing some time to the Red Cross Blood Bank, and one day he went over to a table where he saw a pretty redheaded girl making her contribution of a pint of blood.

"This certainly is a relief," said the girl. "I do a lot of charity work, but this is the only volunteer work I know of that I can do lying down."

"I wouldn't say that," smiled the doctor. "If you'll just give me your name and address, I'll come over tonight and show you something else!"

*"Keep it up with the obscene names and I'm gonna stick your face in it, young man!"*



Toosley

*"Chicken!"*

The temperance speaker orated, "The Devil likker can ruin your marriage."

Then a man in the front row bellowed, "Amen to that, brother! My wife ran off with a demon with a nine-inch tongue."

A man came home early from work one day and found his little boy sitting on the front steps crying. He asked what was wrong, and the youngster said, "That Mr. Jones from next door is a mean man!"

"Why do you say that?" asked his father.

"Because he brought mama some ice cream and he didn't give me any," sobbed the little boy.

"Are you sure he brought ice cream?" asked his father.

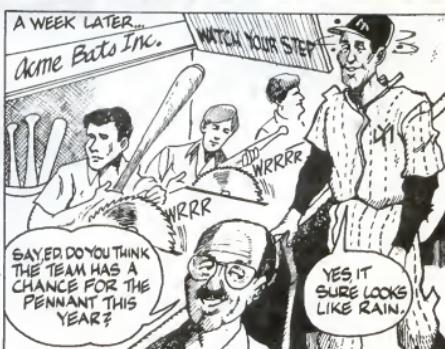
"Of course I'm sure!" yelled the youngster. "I just now heard mama tell him to hurry up before it gets soft!"

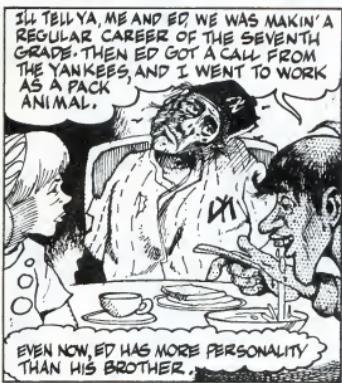
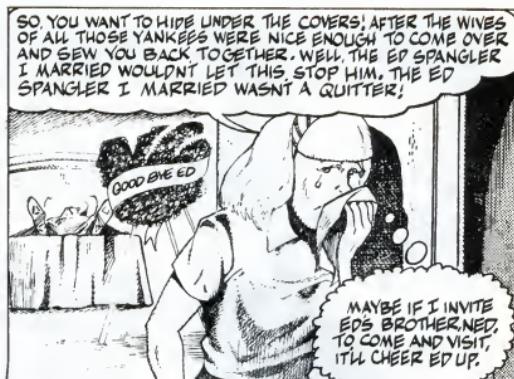


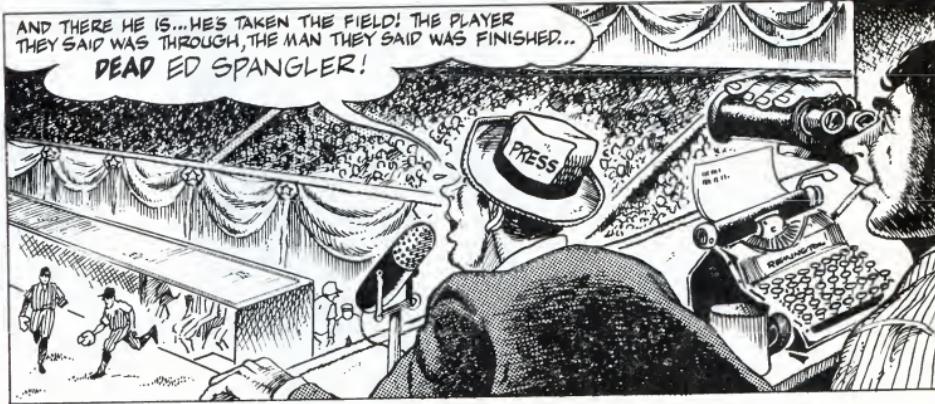
# DEAD ED SPANGLER

By Scott Fivelson. Art by Dennis Ellefson

THIS IS THE SAGA OF ED SPANGLER, THE LEGENDARY NEW YORK YANKEE WHO WAS BATTING .24 UNTIL A TRAGIC ACCIDENT TRANSFORMED HIM INTO ONE OF BASEBALL'S ALL-TIME GREATS.



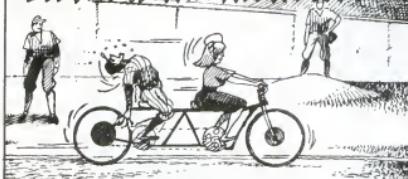




BUT WHAT WILL IT BE? WILL HE PROVE HIMSELF AGAINST THE BEST IN BASEBALL OR WILL THE FANS SEND HIM BACK TO THE SHOWERS HEAD, HUNG IN SHAME?



YESSIREE, SPANGLER HAS SLAMMED ONE OUT OF THE BALL PARK TO GIVE THE YANKEES A 2 TO 1 LEAD.

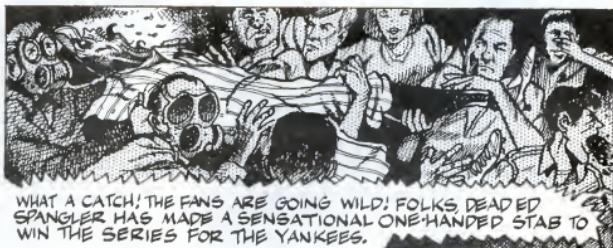


WITH TWO OUTS, BASES LOADED, AND THE YANKEES DESPERATELY TRYING TO HOLD ONTO THAT LEAD, ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN. WAIT A MINUTE! THAT BALL'S REALLY WELL HIT! IT'S HEADIN' DEAD FOR SPANGLER! THAT ONES GOT HIS NAME ON IT!



HE'S GOT IT! HE'S WON THE GAME!

POPO!



HONOREE  
DEAD ED SPANGLER  
LIVED: 1911-1945  
PLAYED: 1933-1948  
BROZED: 1950

I ONCE SAW ED SPANGLER MAKE A ONE-HANDED CATCH, AND HE WASN'T EVEN ALIVE.

HONEY, DON'T LIE TO THE CHILDREN.





During the course of his physical examination, the doctor found that his pretty patient was not only pregnant, but also single.

"How did this happen?" the physician wanted to know.

"Well, I was with these six fellows and we were playing a game called 'Ovarian Roulette,'" confessed the girl. "There were six shooters, and five had had vasectomies!"

"I'll tell you what he's got," the bartender whispered back. "He's got charisma... ten inches of charisma!"



"If I find lipstick on it again, you'll do your pissing out of a straw!"

"Sure, my boyfriend came... three times!"



"Well, for one thing, the bedroom  
has to be soundproof."



"Please, Mr. Studmire! I gave at the office!"



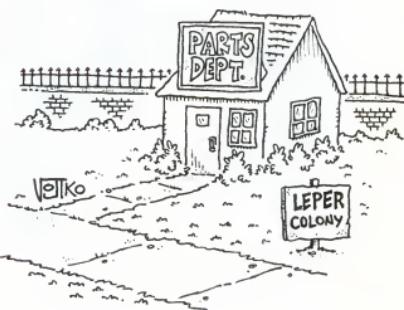
"This banana-flavored douche was your idea, asshole!"

One day a little five-year-old girl came up to her mother and asked, "Where did you meet Daddy?"

"At a beach party," replied the mother.

"Was I there?" persisted the child.

"Well . . . not when I got there," said the mother, "but you were when I left!"



# Most Tasteful Cartoon



"Time to feed the birds again!"



*"You thought you were real smart when you swallowed this, didn't you?"*



*"Yes, it's familiar... it looks like my 6-year-old son's."*



*"I think I hear a storm approaching... and it's not from the sea!"*

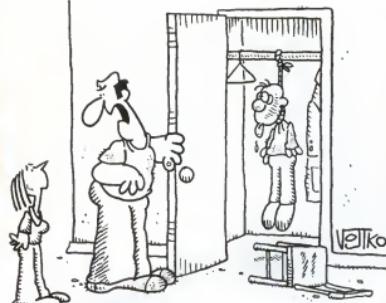
A young man had been hauled into court and accused of being the father of a pretty girl's expected baby. When he was called to the stand to testify, the man made no bones about the fact that he'd had sexual intercourse with the girl.

"But didn't it ever occur to you that you might be getting this girl into trouble when you went to bed with her?" asked the judge.

"I didn't even think about it," smiled the man, "especially after we got into bed and she looked at me with that fire-away look in her eyes!"



*"No, it's not a come on... it's loose elastic."*



*"What'd I tell you about boyfriends hanging around the house?"*

It was over the bridge table that a dissatisfied wife told her girlfriends, "Last night I had this dream where I was having sex with a man who was the most inept, dull, inadequate lover I've ever been to bed with in my whole life. And do you know something?"

"What?" asked the interested friend.

"Well," replied the wife, "when I woke up, I found out I was!"



*"The coroner says the victim was smothered while drinking milk. How are we ever going to find a suspect?"*



*"There's plenty of time to get ready for your date after work, Ms. Tichon!"*

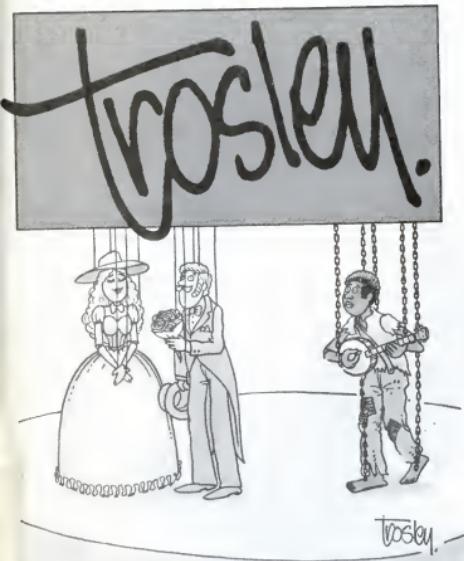


D. Collins

SHIT! I THOUGHT THIS  
WAS A GAS LINE!

~~DIN~~

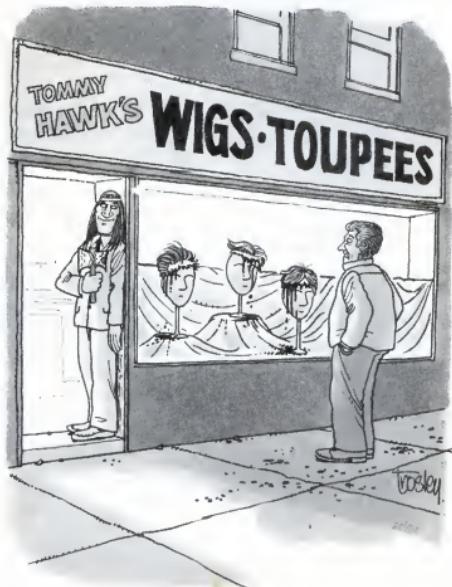








"How dare you interrupt me during surgery?"



"Mr. Mayor, how do you respond to the allegations that your statements aren't entirely your own?"



"Break a leg!"



"Cute lil' bugger, ain't he? Some of the  
boys have nicknamed him 'Limpie'...!"



"Okay, let's hear it... but it better not be any more of  
that nonsense about the cost of living or a raise!"



END



*"Do something kinky today,  
Senator. I have to  
liven up chapter 23."*

The deceased football coach was greeted at the gates of Hell by Satan himself.

"Your record of wins and losses on Earth was so bad that we're going to really give you the full treatment," Satan informed him. Then he led the football coach to a vast cesspool in which many other football coaches with losing records were standing up to their necks in the slime.

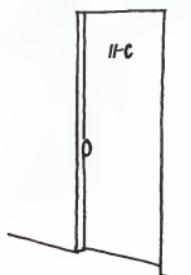
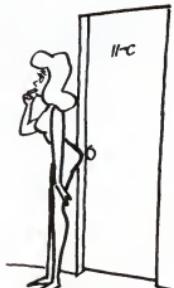
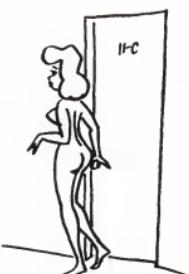
"My God, is this really Hell?" gasped the newcomer.

"Listen, if you think this is Hell," snapped one of the coaches in the cesspool, "wait until the alumni come by in their speedboats!"

2

3

4





"Oh, I don't delve into politics . . . I won't be eligible to vote for a couple of years."



"Do we accept transsexuals?"



"I hate a liar. She said you were working late at the office."

When a husband came home unexpectedly one afternoon, he found his pretty blonde wife in bed with a strange man. As he started angrily for the stranger, the latter grabbed his clothes and beat a hasty retreat out the window. Then the husband turned to his wife and exclaimed, "Don't our marriage vows mean anything to you? Do you realize you're committing adultery?"

"Just a minute!" yelled his wife. "How come during the week you call it adultery, but on the weekends you just call it swapping?"



"You heard me! Where did you have lunch?"



*"Of course . . . what did you think Heaven would be like?"*



"You think it's easy  
getting the kids off to school  
in the morning?!"



"Your two hours are up ... That'll be  
another two bucks, please."

The bride and groom had finally arrived at their honeymoon hotel and the bride retired to the bathroom to undress. When she finally came out, she was naked and her voluptuous 39-inch breasts were bouncing as she panted in anticipation of what was to come. Then she took a long

look as her bridegroom took off his pants and shorts, and she gave a long scream of terror.

"My God!" she said, aghast. "I've never seen anything like it!"

"Well," smiled the groom, "do you think that only you chicks can get silicone injections?"



"Your references are quite impressive, Miss Brant."

**HUSTLER HUMOR** doesn't want jokes with good taste. **HUSTLER HUMOR** wants jokes that taste good!

While other magazines worry about their images and only run jokes with "class," **HUSTLER HUMOR** is leading the field in irreverence. It is a scientific fact that people get a bigger kick out of a joke if it's about a taboo. So let's see how outrageous you can get. Send your best original jokes and gags to:  
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Los Angeles, CA 90067

# Funny Ol' Mister Death



"I assure you, ma'am, no matter what your departed husband looked like at the time of his demise, he'll look tanned and healthy when the public viewing takes place."



"Don't worry, your husband died happy. I was sitting on his face!"



"I'm not a grave robber! They buried my husband with the car keys in his pocket!"

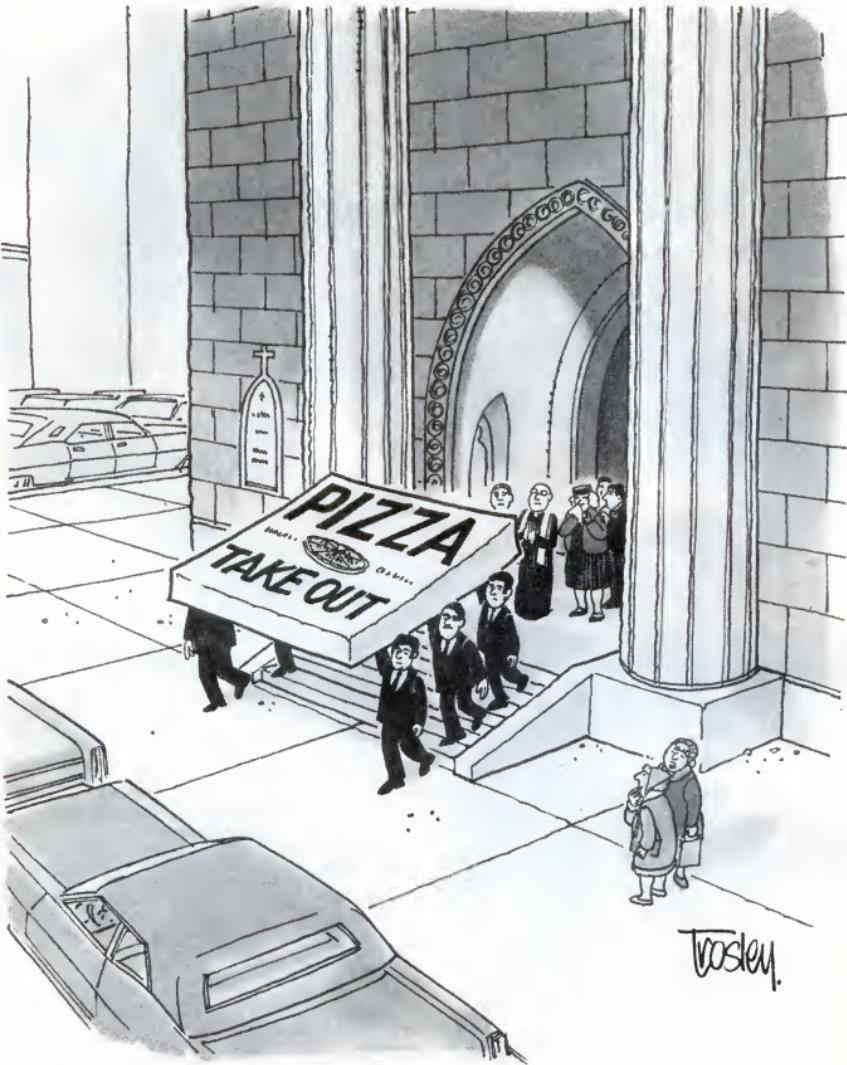


"On your wife's grave! Oh, you're a devil, Fred Wilson!"



"Damn you, Harry! You didn't even leave enough money to pay for your funeral!"





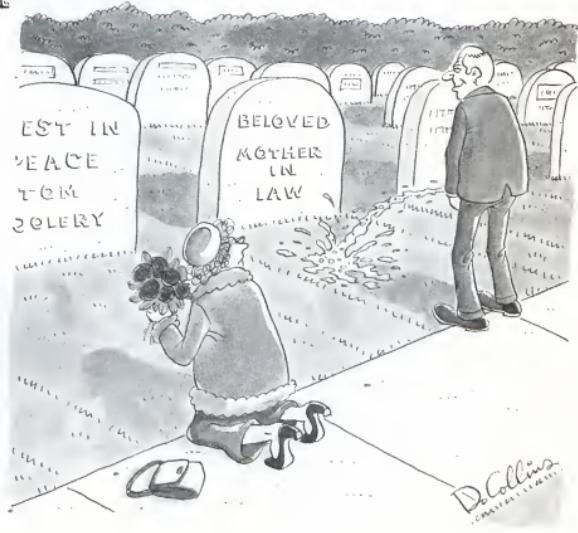
*"What's the matter? Haven't you ever seen an Italian funeral before?"*



"I'm sorry, ma'am, but with the energy crisis, we can only use so much fuel for each cremation."



"... but on the other hand, I haven't had to put up with his snoring in months."





"I'm sorry, but for the price your husband specified in his will, the best I could do was a used model."



"Yeah, he finally got it up.  
And I finally got his \$1,000,000!"



"Ahh . . . the plot begins to thicken!"





*"I don't know quite how to say this, but it's your mother . . . she's been gonged."*

END



"Yes, dear. I'm becoming well-versed  
in the native tongue."



"... and this is Gloria when she was two. If you  
look closely, you might catch some pink."



"That's enough for today, Miss Brockton."

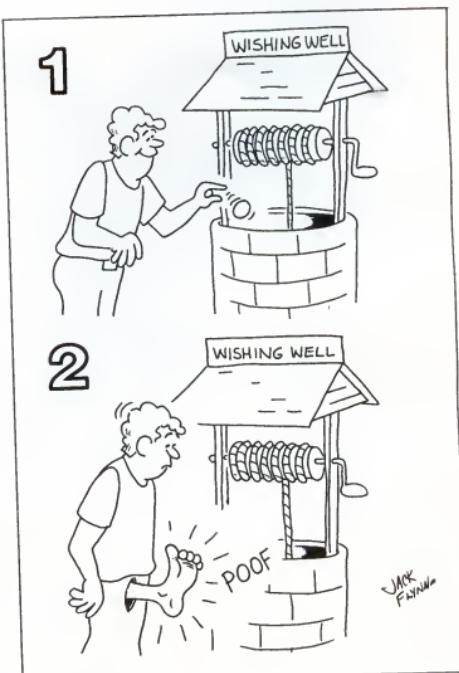
A couple of blonde starlets were talking about a popular Hollywood figure, a man who got around so much because—unknown to the general public—he was really identical twins.

"Can you really tell them apart?" asked one blonde.

"Of course, darling," replied the other girl. "Ray has a good three inches over Roy."

"But he doesn't look any taller," said the first girl.

The other blonde giggled. "Who's talking about height?"





"Say . . . you're pretty good for an ex-priest!"

The new mother was nursing her baby in her hospital room when a girlfriend came to call on her. When feeding time was over and the friend got a chance to look over the new-born infant, she went into raptures.

"My goodness," she exclaimed, "your new little baby is the prettiest child I've ever seen."

"Well," smiled the new mother, "I'm so glad he favors his father. After all, my husband is the ugliest man I ever saw!"



"As soon as the cement hardens, ma'am, I'll dump him in the river for you."

A man worked in a large plant in an area that was overrun with streetwalkers, and one night after work he found a note under his windshield wiper. In a feminine handwriting, the note said: "There's no need for you to get upright. I'll make it GOOD! Please call me at . . ." Without reading

further, the man tore the note into shreds and tossed it in a trash can before driving home. When he got there, his wife met him at the door and exclaimed, "My goodness, did you have an accident in the parking lot? The whole right side of your car has been smashed in!"

# SKIN GAMES



"Let's go in... it should be good for a laugh."



"There's a premature ejaculator in camp!"





"Mr. Foster, no offense, but would you mind doing your push-ups elsewhere?"



"Some good did come out of it... they're finally going to replace the revolving door in the dining room."



"She's looking for butterflies. But frankly, I'm looking for something quite different."



"Let's face it, Bill. That's one of the hazards of skinny-dipping."



"Uh, oh, motorists. Looks like another multi-car pileup out by the nude beach..."

**END**



*"It's just our way of beating the gasoline shortage!"*

A wife had been nagging her husband for months to give up his cigarette habit, and he had tried valiantly without success. Suddenly his wife was called away because of the illness of her mother, and when she returned unexpectedly one night, she walked into the house to find her husband

in bed with not one, but two naked girls, and it was evident that a little orgy was taking place. But before the wife could utter a word, her husband looked up, saw her standing in the doorway of the bedroom, and he exclaimed, "Congratulate me, darling! I've finally found a way to give up smoking!"



*"Cheater!"*



*"Hi. Remember me?"*



*"Your late husband left everything to his secretary, who never had a headache."*

Three men were in court for raping a young woman. The judge asked her, "Shall I send these rascals to the penitentiary?"

"All but that fellow on the left," replied the girl. "He did it Southern style, and I like that!"



"Finish him up, boys! Tomorrow I'll give you Grandma!"

The strip poker game between the swinger and the busty blonde had progressed to the point where the girl tossed her cards on the table, took off her bra, let her big boobs bounce free, and explained, "All I've got is this pair."

"Sorry," smiled the swinger, "but I've got three of a kind and a king in the hole."

"Not until I lose my panties, you don't!" snapped the blonde.



"Harold is over there spending our income tax refund."



"Billy's been bad again... cut off another finger."



"When I said beat it, Henry, I meant I wanted you to leave!"

It was short-arm inspection at the Army base and all of the boys were lined up with their tally-whackers hanging out. The medic started down the line, lifting each one in turn and examining it carefully, until he came to a dandy. He lifted it, looked at it, dropped it and went on. But he couldn't get it out of his mind, so he went back, lifted it, dropped it, lifted it, dropped it, until the GI could stand it no longer.

"Sir," he pleaded, "if you're doing that for the U.S. Army, I suppose it's okay, but if you're doing that for me, go faster!"

"Your tranquilizers are wonderful," an enthusiastic woman wrote to a drug manufacturer. "When I first got married, I was so nervous that my husband couldn't have sexual intercourse with me... now after only three bottles, anyone can!"



"You said something about a raise?"

## HAD A GOOD ONE LATELY?

Laugh, that is. Then let us share the fun. Write up that joke on a piece of paper and fire it off to us right away! We'll send you a check if we use it. Submit to: HUSTLER HUMOR MAGAZINE, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067.



"It says here you heal the sick, help the poor and downtrodden, walk on water and perform other assorted miracles. Is that all?"

# Perfumes



"I'll take it!!"

# Glasberger.



"Young man, these obscene calls you've been making to me are gross, perverted, demented and disgusting. I'll pay you \$20 a week to call every night."

"That's right, Mama, I'm starring in a movie called 'Road to Paradise.' What? No, Bob Hope isn't in this one . . . "



"It says 'On this spot in the fall of 1888, Paul Bunyan farted and wiped out an entire Choctaw hunting party.' "

FREE  
GOLF  
LESSON  
TODAY



"Head down, knees bent...  
hey, wait a minute..."

"Okay, but only if we have an open marriage.  
I don't want to give up my Saturday night  
gang bangs with the Seven Dwarfs."



"I didn't say he'd been drinking... I said he  
came home shiftfaced. As he was coming up  
the walk, he tripped and landed nose first  
in a pile of doo-doo!"

"By golly, you're right! And for years I've been standing  
around believing 'good things come to those who wet'!"



Glasbergen.

*"When the marriage counselor suggested we try using feathers in our foreplay, I don't think this is what he had in mind, Morris."*



Glasbergen.

*"...there I was, naked in Roger's arms. Suddenly a great chill shot up my spine ... the waterbed had sprung a leak."*



Glasbergen.

*"It's kinda like musical chairs... you girls walk around, and when the music stops, you sit on the face closest to you."*

**END**

# Salem Reignhaven's TALES of the RESTLESS DEAD

-VINTAGE VIRGIN-

NOTHING IS FREE IN THIS OLD WORLD AND PERHAPS THE MOST EXPENSIVE ITEMS ARE YOUTH AND BEAUTY. SALEM REIGNHAVEN HERE WITH A TALE INVOLVING A GIRL SO DESPERATE FOR THOSE PRECIOUS COMMODITIES THAT SHE WAS WILLING TO PAY DEARLY TO POSSESS THEM -- TO THE POINT OF SELLING HER SOUL!

DRY-DOCKED IN HONG KONG, KELLY BRYANT AND SKUTTLE PRATT FIRST MET CHI LING IN A FILTHY KALOON BACK STREET.



PERHAPS IT WAS HER DARK, MYSTERIOUS EYES, OR PERHAPS HER FULL, UNORIENTAL BODY WHICH ATTRACTED HIM...WHICHEVER IT WAS, HE FOUND HIMSELF CAPTIVATED BY HER! HIS HEART WAS IN HIS THROAT WHEN HE ASKED HER IF SHE WOULD STAY WITH THEM -- SHE ANSWERED WITH A SMILE THAT WOULD GIVE A BRASS MONKEY NET DREAMS!



WHETHER IT WAS THE FLASH OF KELLY'S EIGHT-INCH BLADE OR THE GIANT STRENGTH OF SKUTTLE STANDING SILENTLY BEHIND HIM WHICH SENT THEM SCURRYING IS NOT CERTAIN, BUT THEY WERE SUDDENLY GONE!

KELLY COULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR LUCK...SHE WAS SO WARM, SENSUAL...SHE MOOED TO THEM...STROKED THEIR ROCK-HARD COCKS!



SHE LOOSED KELLY'S HARD COCK AND TOOK THE LONG SHAFT IN HER MOUTH AND DOWN HER THROAT WITH A SLOW, DELICIOUS RHYTHM THAT SENT HIM WILD WITH PASSION!



HER MOUTH AND THROAT MUSCLED HIS COCK, MILKING IT ..SHE WAS NO STRANGER TO THE ORAL ARTS!



SKUTTLE, HIS BREATH COMING IN RASPING GASPS, GUIDED HIS THICK, FAT COCK BETWEEN HER THIGHS, CLUMSILY SEARCHING FOR THAT SWEET, PINK OPENING...



WHAT THE HELL!

CHI LING, WHAT IS IT? ..WHAT'S WRONG?



EVERYTHING OK... EVERYTHING FINE... CHI LING MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD, MAKE YOU FEEL FINE! YOU FUCK CHI LING HERE... JUST AS GOOD... TIGHT...YOU LIKE IT, NO SHIT!



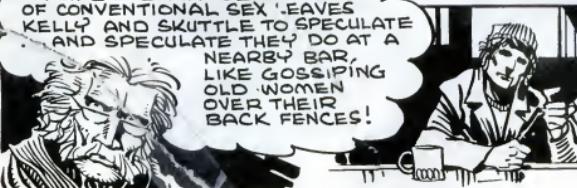
CHI LING BOUNCED WILDLY AGAINST SKUTTLE'S BLOATED COCK AS HE SAVAGELY BUTT-FUCHEO HER, WHILE NEVER LESSENING HER MOUTHING OF KELLY'S TOOL...



UNTIL HOT JELLY FROM BOTH KELLY AND SKUTTLE FILL THEIR RESPECTIVE CAVITIES!



CHI LING'S STRANGE PHOBIA OF CONVENTIONAL SEX LEAVES KELLY AND SKUTTLE TO SPECULATE AND SPECULATE THEY DO AT A NEARBY BAR, LIKE GOSSIPING OLD WOMEN OVER THEIR BACK FENCES!



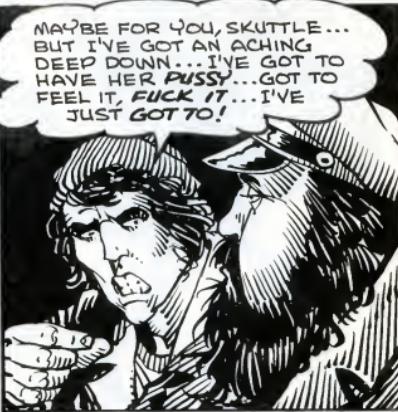
I DON'T SEE THE GREAT MYSTERY, LAD... AINT NOTHIN' NEW FOR A BIRD TO HAVE A THING ABOUT HANGING ONTO HER HYMEN 'TILL SHE'S MARRIED! THEY ARE TECHNICAL VIRGINS... MAKES 'EM FEEL PURE!

AYE... BUT SHE'S CHINESE. THEIR MORAL STRUCTURE IS DIFFERENT 'N OURS... LORD, WHEN A CHINEY BIRD BLOOMS IT'S TRADITION FOR HER FATHER TO BUST HER CHERRY, AND FROM THEN ON OUT IT'S OPEN TO THE PUBLIC!



SHE'S ONLY HALF CHINEY, LORD ONLY KNOWS WHAT THE OTHER HALF IS! SHE'S SHARED OUR BED FOR A WEEK AND IT'S BEEN A DAMN SATISFYING WEEK... I'M FER LEAVING WELL ENOUGH ALONE! SHE'S MORE WOMAN THAN I CAN HANDLE, EVEN IF I NEVER FEEL THE INSIDE OF HER SWEET-SMELLING PUSSY!

MAYBE FOR YOU, SKUTTLE... BUT I'VE GOT AN ACHING DEED DOWN... I'VE GOT TO HAVE HER PUSSY... GOT TO FEEL IT, FUCK IT... I'VE JUST GOT TO!



THAT EVENING IT WAS THE SAME. SHE WAS EXCITING, DELIGHTFUL, WILLING... TO A POINT! BUT SHE WOULD NOT SURRENDER WHAT KELLY SO DESPERATELY CRAVED!

NO, SWEETHEART. HERE, FUCK ME HERE... JUST AS GOOD... TIGHT...

CHI LING, PLEASE... YOUR PUSSY... LET ME FUCK YOU... I MUST!



CHI LING KNEW THAT KELLY AND SKUTTLE DESERVED AN EXPLANATION FOR HER OUTRAGEOUS BEHAVIOR... PERHAPS IF THEY UNDERSTOOD, THEY COULD FORGIVE...

"MY MOTHER HONG KONG PROSTITUTE... MUCH TIRED OF EVIL WAYS... MUCH TIRED OF SIN WHEN I WAS ONLY BABY... SHE WANT BETTER FOR ME... SHE WANT I NOT BE LIKE HER! SHE HEAR OF WISE MAN MUCH FAR AWAY... SHE SEEK HIM OUT AND LAY HER GRIEF BEFORE HIM!"



"HE PITIED MY MOTHER AND OFFERED HIS HELP TO ASSURE THAT I WOULD NOT END UP A HONG KONG PROSTITUTE LIKE SHE HAD BEEN! THROUGH SPELLS AND POTIONS AS OLD AS OUR ANCESTORS, HE GAVE ME ENDLESS LIFE WITH ONE CONDITION...MY VAGINA MUST REMAIN PURE...I MUST NEVER BREAK MY HYMEN OR MY SOUL WILL POUR OUT AND I WILL DIE!"



YOU MEAN YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT IF YOU MAKE LOVE YOU'LL DIE? THAT'S UTTER GARBAGE, LASS!

NO...IS TRUE! CHI LING WILL LIVE FOREVER IF ONLY I NEVER FUCK IN PUSY! I BELIEVE THIS!



WELL, KELLY HAD A HARD TIME ACCEPTING CHI LING'S DEVOUT FAITH IN HER MOTHER'S FANTASY.

SHE CAN'T SPEND THE REST OF HER LIFE BELIEVING THAT DRIBBLE...SHE WANTS SO DESPERATELY TO LOVE, BE LOVED... ENJOY SEX THE WAY HER BODY WAS MEANT TO ENJOY IT...I'VE GOT TO SET HER FREE FROM THEM CHAINS OF SUPERSTITION!



LAD, I'VE BEEN AT SEA NEARLY THIRTY YEARS, AND I'VE SEEN SOME STRANGE THINGS...AIN'T SAYIN' THE E'S ANYTHING TO HER FEARS, BUT THEN AGAIN, YOU COULD DO SOME REAL MENTAL DAMAGE TO HER BY FORCIN' HER!

KELLY, I THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT ME FOR GOOD...IT'LL BE OK...YOU'LL SEE! CHI LING MAKE YOU HAPPY!





DO YOUR SHARE TO SLOW DOWN  
THE FLOW OF ILLEGAL ALIENS  
INTO OUR COUNTRY

...BOYCOTT LEOTARDS!

A public service announcement  
from HUSTLER HUMOR



*"Oh, Helen, we do appreciate the invitation.  
But I'm afraid Orson, poor dear, isn't feeling  
very 'whips-and-chainsy' this evening. . . "*